

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 105

GEORGE O. BARNES.

God is Love and Nothing Else.

PRaise THE LORD.

THE CRUISE OF THE "TEA TEPIH."
DEAR INTERIOR:—For so, by unanimous consent, we named our dainty five-ton sloop, or yacht, by courtesy, Grant Reed, commander; Julius, colored, mate and crew, in one. Of both of whom, more anon.

This truthful narrative will include our doings aboard and ashore. The truth may not be the absolute article, but it will be absolutely true as a narrative of our unfeigned impressions of a part of the country as foreign to the average American as the Navigator or Friendly group of Pacific Islands.

A few words more before we leave Punta Gorda and her limited but kind-hearted people. We held seven services from Friday night to the following Wednesday (ditto); and the interest of the people may best be described by mention of the fact that when we were about to leave \$37.50 were handed to us, without a hint of solicitation; and, indeed, without the slightest expectation that any attempt to raise money would be made until we returned for a second meeting, at the close of our cruise.

All our meetings but two were held in the double dining-rooms of the Southland Hotel. The first meeting was in the Union meeting-house; but its position is inconvenient for the present immature condition of the city; however central it may be when the future metropolis has grown up towards it. The other was held across the water at Charlotte Harbor, where another meeting-house is built in the centre of another city, in embryo; but just now standing in the native seclusion of a stunted pine and cabbage palm "forest primeval." We longed for a line of street railway, before our weary feet had threaded all the zig-zag paths that led to it. But the crowded congregation and hungry attention of our audience fully repaid us all fatigues.

The sail across the bay and back to Punta Gorda was delightful, our little boat sending like a mottled racer before the driving wind. Quite a flotilla of friendly boats sailed across with us, laden with Punta Gorda listeners.

At the half dozen stores in P. G. we found all that we shall require on our cruise. Canned goods figured largely in our orders and they are almost, if not quite, as cheap as the same articles in New Orleans, or even Louisville.

Each of the establishments aim to keep everything needed by tourists and I tried to divide our little purchases as impartially as possible.

Our delay till Thursday, Jan. 31st, was occasioned by the unavailability of our little craft for her voyage. She needed a cabin. At first we were going out with only a tarpaulin to shield us from inclement weather. But a fierce storm that swept the harbor on Monday reconciled us to the delay of two days; that were needed to put a cabin instead. Five pushing carpenters, working with a will, accomplished it by Wednesday night. We have been glad ever since that we waited. Our cabin is the "daisy" feature of our voyage.

THURSDAY, Jan. 31, 11 A. M. This "log" begins. We left all our trunks in the Southland under the care of Bro. Weir, our landlord, and our very good friend. The organ trunk, emptied of its music, sufficed to carry the extra dresses of our four ladies. We of the sterner sex bestowed ourselves in valises and bundles of sizes and shapes. After we were "packed"—our luggage was a sight. "Heaps upon heaps" alone described it.

Bro. Cochran, the owner of the Tea Tepih, is an old hand at the stowing business, however; and he stowed and stowed and stowed, until the last package was crammed into the last corner of the new cabin, and then, we too went aboard. A goodly number of our friends came to the pier-head to see us off. Then Marie played on the little organ and we all sang:

"There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it RIGHT NEAR,
Where our Savior stands over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.
In the sweet bye-and-bye.

We shall meet on that beautiful shore."
This, as the breeze caught our white sail, and we gracefully swung out upon our course; while our friends waved and then hurrah'd, and we waved and hurrah'd; and everybody did as everybody does, the world over, when such parting occurs.

We have two sails—mainsail and jib—and our one-masted boat is easily handled by Capt. Reed and Julius, with such valuable honorary assistance as our two Wills furnish, who both have quite a smattering of sail-craft, themselves, and both delight in doing anything nautical.

We are ten, all told; the seamen, our five, Will and May and John. A more harmonious eight never sailed together in any craft, since Noah's Ark, I know. And we like our young "cap." and staidward Julius from the word go. The former knows the coast south as far as Naples; Julius every nook and cranny, from Key West to New Orleans, having sailed over it in innumerable voyages since he was a boy of 12. He seems about 35 now; a superb specimen of his race; tall, muscular, straight as an arrow, exceedingly pleasant, very black and active as a panther. He was born in the Bahamas, at Nassau, New Providence; pronounces the "a" very broad and has a decided "accent" in his general utterance; speaks Spanish as well as English; knows all about fishing, for all the fish-tribe that ply in these waters; and handles a boat to perfection. We are very proud of Julius, and as he is a first-rate cook besides, the ladies have already begun to pet him in a marked way, suggestive of unlimited future demands upon him in the culinary department. This latter they insist on undertaking, protesting that it would be "jolly," "delightful," "just splendid," and all that. When the time for cooking the first meal approaches, with the prospect of doing the work after dark, I notice a certain gentle leading towards our colored friend, that I cannot rid myself of the impression, is not wholly disinterested.

Charlotte Harbor, as the whole estuary of the Peace river is called for our old friend that glides among the cypresses and water maps, rich in orchids, near Bartow, empties into Salt water at Punta Gorda; is about two miles across at P. G. and widens steadily in the 25 miles before the gulf is reached. Its northern headland, at the entrance, is named "Cape Hays." Its southern "Burnt Store." At the former there is an oyster and fishing camp, with good, safe anchorage under the lee of the mangrove-covered shore. A tortuous and shallow channel reaches it; and I noticed that the captain and Julius were very watchful and anxious as we went in, lest we should ground upon the shoals, that run in every direction here, with the varying currents. The Logo took care of us, however, and the men knew their business, which is a great thing, too. I am not going to be fanatical about it, and say that we would not have stuck fast in the sand, had we not had a good pair of experienced seamen aboard, who knew all the shallows and how to avoid them.

We dropped anchor, with a sigh of relief, as the evening shadows were deepening into night. We were not more than 20 yards from shore. Two houses of poles and palmetto leaves, looking very Polynesian indeed, welcomed the wanderers. They were untenanted because the fishermen were away; but all their traps were there. Two great reefs, 8 or 10 feet in diameter, held the "gill nets" with which mullet are caught. The houses had banks and roofs of bedding in them. Salted mullet, in a great heap, lay in one corner of the largest shanty. Cooking utensils, provisions, odd garments, and several pairs of shoes were lying around. In one, in a state of disarray; in the other in perfect order and cleanliness; telling the story of varying tastes and dispositions. The rule in these rough camps is, to use the shelter and utensils; don't sponge on stores; and leave everything as you found it. If this canon of the shanty is observed you are welcome. If violated, buckshot or a Winchester pill is the prescription for the disorder. We "pitched into" what we found at Cape Hays, with mingled confidence and trembling, being "land-lubbers." The captain and Julius, with the "confidence," without the "trembling," being "to the manner born."

That hot coffee! Can I ever forget its aroma or soothing virtue? Those eggs! ("those" bacon? those all the rest!

I think that supper at Cape Hays after our run from Punta Gorda will always be an epoch in all our lives.

The ladies, captain and my Will slept on board. Will F. John W., Julius and I in the palmetto houses on shore. We had our own cots and "cover" and were very comfortable. The wind was high in the night; the churn of the restless waves on the beach, ten feet away, incessant; but we slept very well, considering the quantity of strong coffee we drank; the rather noisy arrival of two fishermen just before midnight, whom Julius took in charge, leaving our domicile undisturbed; and the discovery by John, just as he was dropping asleep, of an immense spider, as "big as a biscuit!" Jack averred, which disappeared under his cot. "Let him bite," said our philosophical friend, "I can't get up to hunt him!"

So passed our first day, an ever memorable one. The Logo brought us to its close in great peace and happiness.

Prise Him forever!

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

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The INTERIOR JOURNAL and several of its correspondents are suggesting Col. R. C. Warren for the legislature. Lincoln county would do herself proud by sending her noble son, and could expect good legislation for her people. We join the I. J. in urging Mr. Warren to accept the nomination. We could hope for his aid in securing good legislation to relieve this county, as he has always shown a love for our people.—Mt. Vernon Signal.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Big lot of baled timothy hay for sale. D. B. Stagg, Jr.

—F. M. Yowell bought of Ed Carter 10 cotton mules at \$125.

—Geo. P. Bright sold to D. N. Prewitt a fine mule for \$175.

—Mrs. Sue Bagham had a \$150 horse to die Friday night.

—Bob Perkins sold to a Tennessee party 5 cotton mules at \$85.

—The Lebanon Enterprise reports the sale of 14 2-year-old mules at \$73.70 to \$80.20.

—Thomas Dean, near Bohon, has 16 ewes that had 32 lambs and he saved 31 of them.—Harrodsburg Democrat.

—J. W. and L. A. Ballard sold this week to Ben Patton 17 two-year-old mules at \$85.—Richmond Register.

—T. B. Walker has returned from Atlanta, Ga., where he sold two carloads of mules at \$100 to \$135.—Lancaster News.

—Carothers & Hanna, of Tennessee, bought 33 first-class cotton mules in Washington county at \$80 to \$100.—Herald.

—FARM FOR RENT.—For cash rent 40 acres for corn, 16 for oats, 14 in wheat, 8 in rye, 6 in meadow, remainder in grass. L. M. Lasley.

—John Hill sold to Tilbert Ramsey, of Tennessee, 5 yearling heifers at \$17; two work mules for \$230 and a combined horse for \$150.

—The combination sales begun at Lexington yesterday and during this week and next, over 1,400 finely bred horses will be put up at auction.

—F. R. Hayden bought of G. M. Abell 8 yearling mules at \$85 each, of Charles Miller 18 at \$79.50, of S. W. and J. R. Clark 18 at \$70.—Bardstown Record.

—A combination of Boston and Kansas City capitalists, have purchased 32,000 acres of land near Ft. Payne Ala., and organized a coal and iron company.

—Nick Bersiek raised 32 tons of potatoes near Tucson, Arizona, on 2½ acres. Two of the spuds weighed 5½ and 3 lbs. respectively. He sold his crop for \$1,920.

—We knew that Jim Guest could do it. He has settled the conflict of dates between the Nashville and Louisville Clubs and now everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.

—John V. Robinson, of Winchester, has purchased the Bean farm, 1½ miles from that place, of 405 acres, for 205 of which he paid \$100 per acre, the other 200, embracing the residence, bringing \$110 per acre.

—L. M. Lasley writes that the string of eight horses he is training at Spring Hill Park, Crab Orchard, is doing finely. Lincoln especially is getting on well, trains easily and gives no indication of weakness or soreness in his ankle.

—Under the management of Samuel G. Boyle and W. J. Lyle the Lexington Stock Farm is spreading itself like a green bay tree. They have moved into new quarters in which splendid new machinery had been placed making it one of the best equipped offices in the city. The paper has been greatly improved and ought to be in the hands of every trotting horse lover. Sent with our paper a year for \$5.50, a saving for you of 50 cents.

—THE INTERIOR JOURNAL of Stanford, Ky., gave tips on races last year, receiving its information from the well-known turf correspondent, L. M. Lasley, who has sent Kentucky letters to the Breeder and Sportsman for some time. The JOURNAL enthusiastically says that Mr. Lasley was more accurate than any tipster in the whole union. As he has just started a stable of his own the B. and S. hopes that he may train many a winner.—Breeder and Sportsman, San Francisco.

—Our townsman, Mr. J. E. Bruce, is one of the best posted men on live stock to be found anywhere. He has given this branch his study for years and when he invests his money you can bet your bottom dollar he is going to get good returns. Never a sale or swap, however small, passes him and never does he repeat a sale unless he is positive to a cent what the price was. He has the strange faculty of remembering figures and he can tell column after column of horse and cattle trades without varying an iota from the price realized, and he scarcely ever makes a note either. Mr. Bruce is authority on this class of the brute kingdom and unlike some of those who are aware of their knowledge, he freely imparts it to his friends by giving advice which is eagerly sought by those not as well up to the times on the subject.

A banker in Lille, France, had the misfortune to wet 18 bills of the bank of France and in order to dry them he placed them on a board at an open window where the sun shone upon them. They dried more rapidly than was anticipated. A gust of wind carried them into the street, where, unfortunately, a goat, picking up odds and ends, at once captured the bank bills and swallowed them. The goat was purchased and the bills secured in a very dilapidated condition, but the Bank of France recognized its obligations and redeemed them.—Chicago Herald.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Everybody has filled his ice-house. Some were so eager when the freeze came they worked almost the entire night.

—Circuit Court will convene here the 18th of this month. Only 24 new cases have been filed since last term. It will take about one week to clear the docket. It seems from this that Boyle county beats the record as a peaceable county.

—At the approach of cold weather chicken and turkey thieves begin to make depredations. Last Saturday morning, on rising, Mr. Banford found his hen roost minus 12 chickens. Tracks led through the snow to Geo. Dann's, colored. He was arrested and placed in jail. The same night some turkeys were stolen from other parties.

—Robert Moreland, son of William Moreland, is quite sick with fever. Mrs. J. H. Otter has returned from Louisville, where she had been to attend the funeral of her nephew, Werne Gage. Mrs. Armstrong, Rev. Pearce's mother-in-law, is convalescing. C. R. Anderson will start to-day, Monday, for Dayton, Ohio, where he will wed Miss Katherine Hollenhead Tuesday, the 12th.

—The marriage of G. G. Henderson of Ladonia, Texas, and Miss Lizzie Meyer, of this city, was a brilliant affair. There was not seating capacity at the Second Presbyterian church for those who attended. Rev. H. C. Morrison officiated. The attendants were Mr. Walton Eastland and Miss Emma Meyer, Mr. Wm. Dugan and Miss Sallie Banford, Mr. Robert Caldwell and Miss Artie Brown, Mr. Walter Latimer and Miss Jennie Brown, Mr. Frank Lee and Miss Bettie Fisher, Mr. Beverly Batterson and Miss Lettie Shackelford.

—Everybody was shocked Saturday morning to hear that D. S. Hinman was dead. He was ailing some the previous day and late in the evening called in a doctor, but nothing serious was thought. Some of his friends offered to stay with him through the night, but he said it was no use as he thought he would be all right by morning. When a boy went up to his room next morning to take his breakfast he was not able to arouse him. The boy gave the alarm, a physician was called in, but he never revived and died in a short while. The death of Mr. Hinman removes from Danville one among her best business men and a popular and clever gentleman. Two children survive him. He will be buried at Wellington, Ohio.

Justice in the Mountains.

It is perhaps not generally known that two of the men whose names appear as bondsmen on the \$11,000 bail bond of Joe Henderson, are also accused and stand indicted for murder themselves. One of them is Jeff Henderson, confined here and denied bail, charged with having Howard Monroe assassinated, for which Dick Pierce is now serving a life sentence at Frankfort. The other is Alvis Turner, who stands indicted as a confederate with Joe Henderson for the murder of Town Marshal Thomas, of Pineville, killed on Yellow Creek, in Bell county while discharging his duty as a deputy sheriff. Is it not enough to aggravate the people of Bell county beyond measure when they consider these facts and remember that Joe Henderson had gained his liberty but a few weeks before he murdered and robbed Sylvester Hutchins? The reform that is needed in the conduct of the prosecutions for murder in the courts here is as broad as the machinery of that tribunal.

"Kicking" because of just criticism will neither bluff anybody or remedy past errors.—Barbourville News.

It is stated officially that Gen. Harrison will not remove democrats from office except in cases where there are good reasons for making immediate changes. It will be very safe to bet that he will experience no difficulty in finding over 100,000 "good reasons."—Chicago Leader.

Over 70,000 monkeys were killed in Brazil last year and their pelts shipped to London to be made into furs. If the fashion continues the monkey race will be thinned out amazingly in the next two or three years.

Dr. Breeding, of Glasgow, Ky., says: "My chickens are thriffter, healthier, finer, larger and have beautiful plumage since I began using Garter's magic chicken cholera cure." For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

Iowa Lady—"Where is my husband?" Servant—"He just stepped out to the drug store, mum."

"My goodness! Is he drinking again?"—New York Weekly.

The latest story of the death of Crown Prince Rudolph is that he and a young Baroness were found dead in bed in his apartment, both shot and the bed covered with flowers.

We are in receipt of the SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL, published at Stanford by W. P. Walton. It is one of the most interesting papers in the State.—Three Forks Enterprise.

A. S. PRICE,

SURGEON DENTIST,

STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster street, in room recently vacated by Dr. W. B. Penny.

NOTICE!

I have secured the services of a competent Carriage Maker and am prepared to do any and all kinds of repairing to Buggies, Carriages, &c. Work entrusted to me will have my personal supervision. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

WM. DAUGHERTY.

SALESMEN

WANTED!

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES paid to successful men. Apply at once, stating age. Mailed this paper.

CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
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Rochester, N. Y.

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Wanted in every county. Showmen to set under instructions in our secret service. Experience not necessary. The International Detective, the official paper of the Bureau, contains exact likeness of criminals wanted, and for whose capture large rewards are offered. Send 2¢ stamp for particulars. Address: Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

STANFORD ROLLER MILLS.

All persons wishing a pleasant life and well pleased wife let them use Patent Flour made at Stanford Roller Mills. Call for it at your grocery, and if they have not got it on hand, urge them to keep it, or get an order from them and get at the Mill and I will guarantee a pleasant and interesting family.

W. N. POTTS, Superintendent.

STOLEN!

On Sunday night, December 9th, in the town of Stanford, Ky., a BLACK HORSE, about 15½ hands high, 5 years old, both hind feet white, small star in the forehead and snip on nose. He carries his tail, which is very heavy, a little one sided. He was hitched to a side-bar buggy, comparatively new, with blue cloth linings. Besides the State reward of \$50, I will give \$25 for the recovery of the horse, buggy and thief.

JAS. C. REID,
97
Stanford, Ky.

LOYD & CO.,

McKINNEY, KY.

For Drugs, Medicines, the famous Syrup of Figs and to get your prescriptions promptly and correctly filled at all hours, and to get your Staple Groceries, fine Cigars, Toilet Articles, &c., go to Lloyd & Co., McKinney. Dr. J. A. WILLIAMS will attend to our drug department; also attend to the wants of the sick, night or day; in town or country.

THE MYERS HOUSE

E. H. BURNSIDE, Proprietor.

No Hotel in Kentucky has a better reputation, and its proprietor is determined that it shall be maintained.

He has recently added to its appointments

Pool and Billiard Parlors

Also—

A First-Class Livery Stable

To accommodate the demands of his increased transient patronage, Best Farmouts furnished Commercial Travelers and others.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

Office of Comptroller of the Currency,

WASHINGTON, DEC. 31, 1888.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Lincoln National Bank of Stanford," in the town of Stanford, in the county of Lincoln and State of Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking;

Now therefore I, Jesse D. Abrahams, deputy and acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Lincoln National Bank of Stanford," in the town of Stanford, in the county of Lincoln and State of Kentucky, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office this 31st day of December, 1888.

J. D. ABRAHAM,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

95-240 (No. 3554)

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

As Executor of the estate of G. W. James, decd, I will on

Saturday, March 2, 1889,

Offer for sale to the highest bidder on the premises in the town of Crab Orchard, Ky., the following

Real and Personal Property

To-wit:

The Farm on which said G. W. James resided, consisting of a magnificent Brick Residence of 3 rooms and all necessary outbuildings and

About 100 Acres of Land,

Upon which it is situated and lying in the corporate limits of the town and almost as level as a western plain. This farm has all the conveniences of the town and scope and seclusion of the country. It is the most desirable residence and farm in the county.

Also—A large lot of 100 and 100 ft on Chatham street, and one half interest in the corner brick factory.

Seven head of Horses, 3 extra buggy Horses, 3 or 4 head of work Mules, 2 Cows, and Calves, Jersey, 1 Phaeton, 1 Buggy, one 2 horse wagon, 1 pair of organ horses, and kitchen furniture, Household and very fine and elegant. A quantity of bacon and lard; large quantity of shock toiler and corn, and many other articles too tedious to mention.

TERMS—All sums over \$10 a credit of 6 months will be given, with late with good security negotiable and payable at the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, Ky., bearing 6 per cent per annum. All sums of \$5 and under cash in hand. On real estate, cash and balance in equal installments of one and two-thirds.

Col. J. P. Chandler, Auctioneer.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

STANFORD, KY.

Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

FOR SALE!

AN ELEGANT OUTFIT STORE FIXTURES embracing Saws, Scales and Show Cases, for sale at greatly reduced rates, as we have two outfits. Call on J. A. HAMMOND & CO. Hubble, Ky.

HARRY A. EVANS,

ANALYTICAL CHEMIST,

STANFORD, KY.

Mineral and Fueler. Analyzed. General Analytical Work.

Dishman, Dishman & Metcalf,

ATTYS. AT LAW & REAL ESTATE ACTS.

BARBOURVILLE AND PINEVILLE, KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examinations of land titles made a specialty. Any size tracts of timber, coal and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and correspondence solicited.

National Garment Cutter.

I am sole Agent in Lincoln County for the National Garment Cutter, which was spoken so highly of by Bro. Barnes in the Interior Journal. Price, with full instructions, \$5.

Mrs. MARY B. PATTEN,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

LOUIS SCHLEGEL,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

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Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Frames and Mats at very low prices.

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O. H. McROBERTS, M. D.,

We confess to a very strong liking for Judge Robert Boyd, circuit judge in the London district, for he is a most excellent and clever gentleman. But we fear that as sensible a man as he is, he is in danger of wrapping his judicial robe around him and imagining that divinity hedges about his person. In other words that he will think himself too good for the press to exercise upon him its inalienable right to criticize the acts of a public official. The Pineville Messenger has been exercising this boasted right of a free country with regard to the loose manner in which justice is dispensed in the district, and the ease with which murders obtain permission to give bail. Of course, except in a general way, we have no means of knowing whether the criticisms are deserved or not, but the fact that the judge held the paper up to ridicule and spoke of it in an ill-tempered manner in his charge to the Bell county grand jury, shows that a tender spot was touched. Col. Colgan is engaged in the laudable task of trying to make crime, especially the common one of murder, odious in his section, where human life is so cheap, and in doing so holds the officials to the strictest accountability, as he should, and in which he will be upheld and applauded by every law-abiding and law-loving citizen. He has, we dare say, nothing but kind feelings for Judge Boyd and like ourselves, would infinitely rather say good things about him than bad. An officer should not be entirely oblivious to criticism, but there is such a thing as being too thin-skinned, we hope we will be permitted to remark in passing. All of which is respectfully submitted in the kindest of spirits and in the interest of peace.

Young man and young woman, beware of matrimonial agencies and matrimonial papers for they are a delusion and a snare. The good old way of getting acquainted with each other and then pursuing the old time method of reaching the climax has never been improved and never will be. A young man at Jeffersonville tried the new-fangled plan and this is the way it worked. He selected one of the numerous adventuresses who advertise for husbands in a matrimonial paper and wrote to her. She lived in Northwestern Ohio and in response to his inquiry wrote that she was just 18, wealthy and pretty—well a beautiful photograph told that plainer and more convincingly than words. The fellow was charmed and after a reasonable number of gushing epistles had passed between them, he proposed marriage and was readily accepted. The day was set and he journeyed to the "palatial" Ohio mansion to find a hut and the beautiful girl of 18, a toothless old maid. He then and there refused to marry whereupon the so-called father and brother of the would-be bride jumped on him and beat him to within an inch of his life. He was glad to get away alive and made out to do so leaving behind a trunkful of good clothes that he had taken thence. The proper thing for him to do now is to bring suit for heavy damages against the fool killer for not doing his duty.

The Beattyville Enterprise exonerates in proper terms the band of hoodlums, who drove a preacher from the pulpit, stoned him and drove him into the woods in the night time, where he was compelled to remain, thinly clad, in the cold till morning. The heathenish performance occurred at Proctor, Lee county, and shows that some missionary work is sadly needed there. But if the missionary values his life he will do his work with a pair of pistols buckled to his side and a couple of box-knives in his boot legs. A double-barreled shot gun and a Winchester rifle might also add to his feelings of safety. Now's the chance for young soldier of the Cross to win his spurs in the noble cause.

MURRAY, U. S. Commissioner at Buffalo, tackled the wrong Thomas Cat when he wrote to Congressman Glover, of St. Louis, asking his assistance in securing a claim against the government and offering him 25 per cent. of the amount secured. "If you had rather not receive the money directly," wrote Murray, "I can send it to your wife by express." Glover is a democrat and does not accept bribes, so he forwarded Murray's letter to the proper official and asked that he be removed from office. It was no sooner said than done and another official head dropped into the waste basket, while its owner, who is a thief at heart, is trying to kick his own rear for giving himself away so cheaply.

The Kentucky Music Teachers' Association will meet at Louisville at Macaulay's Theatre the latter part of June and Miss Bettie Logan, of that city, writes that the local members will do all in their power to make it a success. The railroad will give reduced rates and the Galt House has made a rate of \$2.50 a day besides tendering its parlors for receptions during the meeting. Those who Thomas and other noted musicians are expected to be present. The object of the association is the advancement of music in the State and it is hoped that all newspapers friendly to it will give a notice of the June meeting.

The republican majority in the next House will not be over five and to insure an organization or to carry any motion pertaining to that or to the subsequent business of the session, the republicans must at all times have 163 present and voting. This will allow the absence of only two members and with more than that it will be impossible for them to carry any motion or measure which the democrats may wish to defeat. It has never happened but once within the memory of the oldest members that a full vote was secured for an organization of the House. The enforced absence of republican members from sickness or other reasons cannot be remedied by pairing, since pairs do not count in making up a quorum. The situation is therefore exceedingly grave for the republicans, who see no hope of salvation save in a called session and the unseating of every democrat where a contest is made.

FALCON, who has been hibernating with that grand and glorious weather prophet, Arctonys Monax, came out of his hole last week and after flapping his wings a few times to let us know that he is here, launches forth in his captivating style against those able editors who think they think Capt. Steve Sharp deserves to be hanged for having the audacity to announce himself for State treasurer, the office he has so acceptably filled since "Honest" Dick Tate skipped off with several hundred thousands of dollars. The captain is a high toned, brave and courteous gentleman and we confess to a leaning toward him for the nomination, and shall support him with zealous endeavor if he is made the candidate of his party.

BISHOP, the mind reader, created a great sensation in Lexington. C. C. Moore, of the Transcript, put up \$25 against a like amount that he could not find a needle, which he would hide somewhere in the city limits, and lost it. The needle was hid among some old books in a bank, where Bishop found it, driving from the Phoenix Hotel to the building and getting it without hesitation. Col. A. M. Swope and many others believed that there was some hocus-pocus about it and offered to hide a \$20 gold piece, which was to be Bishop's when he found it, provided the usual "committees" were dispensed with, but the mind reader claimed that the sum was too small, tho' he didn't accept even after it was raised to \$100.

KENTUCKY has had another legal hanging, but as it was a negro it does not count much. Jim Ross, who sneaked into the residence of old man Rhodes and knocked his brains out with an axe as he lay asleep, paid the penalty with his neck at Brandenburg just as the sun came peeping over the hills Friday morning. He confessed that he was one of three that did the murder, but it is believed that he alone committed the deed, which was to obtain money. The old man had sold a farm, but he did not bring the money home as \$1.75 and a silver watch was all the murderer got for his trouble.

The official returns from all the States are at last in and they show that Cleveland received 5,437,580 votes; Harrison 5,534,079; Fish 244,959, and Streater 133,443, making the total vote of the four 11,353,061, an increase of 1,367,094 over the total of 1884. It will be seen that President Cleveland's majority over Harrison is 96,400, but it doesn't count, more's the pity, and the grandson of his grandfather goes in, although the minority candidate by 477,901.

COL. HAVENS, of the Mt. Sterling Sentinel, has begun a crusade against the practice of item stealing indulged in so largely by all of the newspapers and by certain chronic ones in particular. When the colonel turns his Paris brethren from the error of their way, the good old days spoken of in Revelations will have arrived and everybody, including editors, will be honest. Here's hoping him good luck, however.

SENATOR BLAIR, who was seduced by the short-haired women while they were in Washington recently, has reported favorably on a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment extending the right of suffrage to females. The old crank can be counted on every time to advocate any cranky measure that could be conceived, but fortunately his advocacy is as harmless as his influence is limited.

As Ohio statesman proposes to make the drinker of whisky suffer along with the fellow who sells it to him. His bill before the legislature makes drunkenness punishable by fine of \$5 to \$50 or 30 days imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court. It is a pretty good temperance move, but difficulty will be found in proving the charge, unless the judge and jury are all experts.

A PETITION has been presented to the Kansas legislature praying for a law to authorize the lynching of horse thieves whenever they are found. It will not be granted, for several reasons, chief among which is that the members do not want to put their own necks in jeopardy nor aid in the depopulation of the State.

BIO. HUGHES' excellent "Definition of Hell," recently published in the Lancaster News, is having a big run. The editors evidently believe that what he does not know about hell isn't worth knowing.

The address of Mr. Watterson delivered before the Harlem Democratic Club, New York, Saturday, on the anniversary of the birth of Samuel J. Tilden, was an eloquent tribute to the greatest man of his day. Mr. Watterson became acquainted with the Sage of Gramercy Park in 1860 and from 1872 till his death their relations were of the most intimate and confidential nature. In regard to the stealing of the presidency from him in 1876, Mr. W. avers that Tilden refused two propositions of a doubtful character either of which would have secured him the office he had won, preferring to enter the White House by the front door if at all. He was absolutely above trickery of every kind and would not permit anything during his candidacy or after his election which was not thoroughly open and above board.

CARR, the president of the West Virginia Senate, may not be good timber for the U. S. Senate, but he is a man of some backbone all the same. The other night when the republican members withdrew from the Chamber to break the quorum and prevent the democrats from carrying their point, he sent officers after them to bring them back willy nilly, even if force had to be resorted to. Some of the fellows had barricaded themselves in their rooms, but the doors were knocked down and the fugitives marched to their seats. One fellow drew his pistol and proposed to fight, but put it up when the officers covered him with theirs. The Senatorial deadlock remains unchanged, but it is said that the democrats, finding they cannot re-elect Kenna, will nominate a more acceptable man this week.

RUCKER, the fellow who was brought into some notoriety by Senator Blackburn, who lowered himself by so doing, has proved himself the miserable coward he is by sneaking up to Col. Atkins, a newspaper man, and slapping him in the face, and then when the colonel would have drawn his pistol and kept him at bay. He was arrested and spent the night in the calaboose. The newspaper man had insinuated in connection with the Blackburn business that Rucker wouldn't fight and that was the cause of the cowardly attack.

The strawberry blonde, who wields the destiny of the Danville Olive Branch, Editor W. B. Nichols, is the latest to be mentioned for a cabinet position. Brer. W. H. Polk, of the Lexington Drummer, did the mentioning and adds, "Worse men have been in cabinets." The truth of this may not be gainsayed, but as big a liar as the Drummer claims to be, it does not say men with redder heads have sat with a president in council.

Errors, typographical and grammatical, occur in the best regulated papers and will continue to do so as long as the intelligent compositor and the learned proof reader hold absolute sway. A couple appeared in this paper last week that caused us to weep and gnash our teeth, and swear that should a like offense occur the blood alone of the auto-critics aforesaid shall atone for it.

The Midway Clipper says that Minister Buck will sail from Peru for home the 12th on a several months' leave of absence. Blaine will likely extend the leave indefinitely and Buck will most probably never be heard of again except when the Clipper reports progress in his bug hunting.

CHAIRMAN ALFORD wants all the democrats of Kentucky to attend the meeting of the American Tariff Reform League at Chicago on the 19-21, but we opine that but few will respond to the call. We have had enough of politics for a season.

MOORE, the Indianapolis insurance defaulter, handled \$17,000,000 of the company's money during his agency. As he only stole half a million, he will no doubt be considered quite an honest man by his thieving comrades in Canada.

The Senate passed 52 private pension bills in 23 minutes Friday, but fortunately an honest executive will pass on them before they become laws.

NEWS CONDENSED.

The Tower of Babel being built at Paris, has reached 738 of the 1,000 feet it is to rise.

Ohio's sinking fund is a quarter of a million short, either stolen or unlawfully divested.

Glidden & Curtis, selling agents of the Pacific Gun Co., Boston, have failed for a million.

Lexington has 123 saloons, paying an average license of \$75, or a total of \$10,000.—Drummer.

Goskin, cashier of the Manhattan Railroad Co., has gone to Canada with \$70,000 of its money.

W. B. Jarvis, aged 26, fell from a K. C. freight train at Kenney Station and was crushed to instant death.

J. E. Waller, Gov. Lee's private secretary, committed suicide in the Virginia capitol; no cause assigned.

At Somerset a \$10,000 stock company has been organized to build an ice factory and have ordered machinery.

Seven whites and four blacks suffered the pillory and the lash at Wilmington, Del., Friday for various and sundry crimes.

The Vanderbilts have bought the "Big Four" and consolidated it with the Bee Line. Mr. Fingalls will continue to be the manager.

—To-morrow Congress will count the electoral vote and declare the result.

—Secretary Matthews says the 80 Presbyterian organizations of the world have 22,000,000 adherents.

—James Ashby and Clifford McClure, two Kentuckians from near Leitchfield, were killed Saturday in a boiler explosion at Alva, Ill.

—Mrs. Nelson Rue, of Harrodsburg, has just broken her leg, her husband broke his two years ago and her son Leslie his hip a year.

—Ernest Tingle, a well-connected young man, was given ten years by the Fayette circuit court for the murder of Woodford Cannon.

—The destruction of the Flint River Cotton Mills, in Georgia, caused a loss of \$100,000. The Tiffin, Ohio, mill works burned; loss \$25,000.

—Dr. J. C. Walton, of Munfordsville, formerly a member of the Kentucky legislature, is a candidate to succeed Gen. Buell as Pension Agent.

—Charles Smith, condemned to die at Cannelton, Ind., for a most diabolical murder, escaped from jail and the jailer is suspected of complicity.

—The president has requested the resignation of Consul General Sewell, at Samoa, because his views are not in accord with Secretary Bayard's.

—Thomas M. Nichol, once prominent as an anti-greenbacker, financier and politician, and a warm friend of General Garfield, is dead in New York.

—Natural gas has been discovered at Kerville, Tenn., on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, at a depth of 50 feet, and the volume escaping is very great.

—The laboring men in Chattanooga are preparing to attempt the forced recognition of the rule providing that eight hours shall constitute a working day.

—A. P. Edgerton, civil service commissioner, refusing to resign, the President removed him Saturday and appointed Hugh S. Thompson, of the treasury, to the position.

—Miss Emma Althouse, who had been asleep 35 days at Attica, N. Y., has at last awakened. She took no nourishment during the time and is very weak, but will likely recover.

—The Arkansas legislature has authorized the governor to offer \$5,000 reward for Clayton's assassin, which with the other rewards offered run the price of the fiend's head to \$20,000.

—At Frankfort, in a difficulty growing out of a snowball fight, Drake Reilly, aged 15, cut Sneed Cozine, aged 13, in the back of the neck with a pocket knife inflicting a serious wound.

—Henry Dickman, of St. Louis, who robbed 10 children for whom he was guardian of \$200,000, and went to Canada, tried to commit suicide, but lived. We hope to die by the halter.

—Roy S. Clarke, who inherited \$125,000 on the death of his mother, who lived in Bourbon county, is in jail at Indianapolis for collecting money for a lively stable and keeping it. He ran thro' with his estate in a few years.

—The husband of Belle Starr, who was assassinated in the Indian Territory, captured the cowardly fiend and delivered him to the authorities. He said he would have killed Watson, but the alleged murderer would show no fight and give him cause.

—The large establishment of John Wyeth & Bro., Philadelphia, manufacturing chemists, was destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss about \$500,000. In the same city about 200 persons were thrown out of employment by a fire in James J. Murray & Co.'s glass works.

—An actress has just been fined 100 francs in Paris for biting the tongue of the tenor while doing the kissing scene in La Marse du Mardi Gras, but how she got his tongue in her mouth, unless he was making the scene a trifle too realistic cannot be imagined.

—Sheriff Wm. Clark, of Jefferson county, who has been in a private sanitarium at Cincinnati, has grown steadily worse and is perhaps hopelessly insane. His friends have taken him South with the hope that travel and change of scene will benefit him. His office is the most valuable of the kind in the State.

—In lieu of a pension, which she will no doubt get later on, the Senate Committee on Military Affairs ordered a favorable report upon the proposition to present Mrs. Irene Rucker Sheridan with \$50,000 in token of the country's appreciation of the services rendered by her husband, General Phil H. Sheridan.

—Col. James A. Woods, who died in Nelson last week at the age of 76, claimed to have been at the massacre of the Alamo and with two others to have made his escape, though the commonly accepted story says that none escaped except a woman, a servant and a child. His statement is believed by his neighbors and is corroborated by the fact that a native of Lincoln county, till recently alive in Texas, also claimed to have escaped.

—A number of converts to the New Light faith were baptized Sunday, near Danville, Ill., in a stream from which the ice had to be cut, and then walked a quarter of a mile in a snow storm to the nearest residence to change their clothing.

—The new Baptist College recently opened at Williamsburg in a magnificent building put up at the expense of the liberal donors of that town, is already well filled with students. Mr. George Boyron informed us a few days ago that the roll contains the names of 126 scholars who are instructed by 4 teachers. Barboursville, N. C.

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